SO I SAID TO HIM: BACK OFF, MISTER BULLY! THAT JERK WON'T SHOW HIS FACE AROUND HERE AGAIN.
WHAT THE--?!
WADE, LOOK OUT!
HEY!
CUT THAT OUT! NO ONE...
NO ONE KNOWS ABOUT THAT. I WAS A KID! HOW ARE YOU DOING THAT?!
...
Yeah, I'm speechless, too.

THIS WAS NOT ON MY MAP OF NEW YORK.
Monstertown. It's like a steampunk shantytown for every nightmare I ever had as a kid.
C'MON... "GIANT-SIZED"? YOU DON'T GET IT?
Don't say it.

IS THIS REAL? DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
Still no mouth.
HE WON'T EVER BITE US.
EXPLAIN IT TO HIM AGAIN.
EVERY MOVIE MONSTER. EVERY KIND OF TWISTED FAIRY TALE BAD GUY JUST WALKING AROUND...
Is that a mummy?
SIR! MR. PUNISHMENT, SIR!
NOT PUNISHMENT, HARRIS...
HOLY CRAP.
...PUNISHER.

"... I JUST MET 'ER."
Really? That was worth the risk of blowing your cover?
IS NO ONE SEEING THIS?
YEP, BINGO, WE'VE FOUND HIS SHIRT.
We're gonna bring her his shirt? Because under his shirt is a Frankenstein and it doesn't look happy.
AN HONEST-TO-GOODNESS FRANKENSTEIN.
In a t-shirt. I didn't think they had t-shirts in the 1800s.
SIR, THERE'S DANGER MY WIFE'S THREATENED TO EAT ME WHILE I SLEEP, SIR...
GET NNNRRRR
GET OUT OF MY FACE OR I WON'T WAIT UNTIL YOU'RE SLEEPING.
OH MY GOD.
IT'S HIM. I'D KNOW THAT #$%! DEMEANOR ANYWHERE. EVEN WITH AN OLD-TIMEY ROBOT ARM.
THAT'S FRANK CASTLE.
What the hell have they done to Frank Castle?
WHERE ARE YOUR PILLS, FRANK? WHY MUST YOU ALWAYS AWAIT THE LAST MINUTE TO SET YOURSELF RIGHT AGAIN?

...NOTHING RIGHT ABOUT THIS.
PILLS'RE... RRRRAAAAHHHH!
IN MY... ROOM...
HE'S ALIVE?
LET'S NOT GET CARRIED AWAY.
You wanted his head, right? Probably held on by some stitches at best.
WE NEED A PLAN.
I told you you forgot something.
AH, IN YOUR ROOM! NOT OUT HERE WHERE OUR VERY SAFETY IS THREATENED BY YOUR RAGE.
MORBIUS...
SOMETIMES I THINK YOU WANT TO SUCCUMB TO YOUR CONDITION, FRANK.
MORBIUS!
HERE ?kAkkk? HERE!

HHHHRRAAAAAAAA!!!
YEAH, I FEEL LIKE CHEERING, TOO.
DON'T WORRY, PAL, THIS'LL ONLY HURT A...
...ACTUALLY, I HAVE NO IDEA HOW FRANKEN-PHYSIOLOGY WORKS.
IT COULD HURT FOR *HOURS*. IT COULD *TICK* --
AAACK!
LET ME SHOW YOU HOW IT WORKS.
KRUNCH